THE

Theatrical Observer:

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2331. *Tuesday, June* 2, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night *Romeo and Juliet* was performed at this Theatre; the hero and heroine, had very able representatives in C. Kemble and Miss Smithson, their acting excited universal plaudits. We are glad to perceive that our contemporaries are beginning to make the *amende honorable* to Miss Smithson; one or two who prophesied her total failure in *Juliet*, have acknowledged her excellence in the part, and thereby, falsified their own predictions. We have no doubt, that, if opportunity is afforded her, she will force them at last to acknowledge her a very superior artiste. The afterpiece was *The Devil's Elixir, or, The Shadowless Man.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night were for the Benefit of Mr. Young. They commenced with the Tragedy of *Oroonoko*, in which Mr. Young sustained the character of the Royal Slave in a most powerfully affecting manner. Miss Phillips as the gentle *Imoinda*, also appeared to great advantage. The *Aboan* of Mr. Cooper, deserved and received great applause; it was well conceived, and forcibly executed; the vehemence, bordering on extravagance, which is the great fault of Mr. Cooper's Tragedy, was, in this character, not out of keeping. The inferior parts were played with more than an inferiority of talent;—it will be charitable not to particularize. At the end of the Tragedy, Madame Malibran Garcia sang 'Una voce poco fa' delightfully; her tones were remarkably rich, and with their natural sweetness, she combined the most exquisite skill. She was equally successful in the aria 'Di tanti palpiti,' indeed, with the exception of Pasta, we never heard it sung better. The duet 'When thy bosom,' by Braham and Madame Malibran, was an exquisite treat;—we never heard any united effort in the vocal art to surpass this performance. Mr. Harley sang two comic songs; and Miss Love 'Oh, no we never mention her,' in her own peculiar and delightful style: she was enthusiastically encored. Auber's Opera of *Masaniello* closed the entertainments, which appeared to have afforded great delight to a very numerous and fashionable audience.

That eminent vocalist, Braham, takes his Benefit, at this Theatre, on Monday next;—when, he will appear, for the first time, as *Tom Tug*, in *The Waterman*. *Love in Wrinkles*, with *The Padlock*, *The Feast of Neptune*, and a Divertisement, by the principal dancers, from the Opera House, will form an amusing *mélange*.

VAUXHALL.—This *unique* and delightful place of amusement opened for the season last night, with a variety of entertainments. The principal novelty was the performance of an Italian Opera, and that in a

style which would have done credit to the King's Theatre.—The part of *Rosina* was sustained by Miss Fanny Ayton, in a most superior manner, her acting was *naive* and spirited, and her singing delightful; she gave 'Una voce poco fa' with a *sweetness of voice and brilliancy of execution*, which elicited the loudest applause; the other parts were ably filled by Signori Torri, and Pelegrini, and Madame Castelli.—There was a very good concert in the open orchestra, a pretty ballet called *Polichinel Vampire ;* and a brilliant display of fire works in which appeared an Hydropeyric Temple, with *jets d'eau*, fountains, &c. The Gardens were numerously and fashionably attended.

The terms refused by Madame Vestris, for singing at the Haymarket Theatre, would have paid her, for *seven* hours exertion, a sum equal to what would have paid 400 weavers, for *seventy* hours labour.

We hear that a dramatic writer, whose success at Drury Lane Theatre has recently been very great, has just issued out a writ for £50 against his fast friend, when he *wanted a friend*, one of the proprietors of the other house.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxuriate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, and Living Picture of Regent Street, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

Now having given you my week's perambulations, I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Jealous Wife.

Mr Oakley, Mr YOUNG,
Russet, Mr LISTON, Lord Trinket, Mr JONES,
Major Oakley, Mr W. FARREN,
Charles Oakley, Mr COOPER, Paris, Mr GATTIE,
Sir Harry Beagle.....Mr HARLEY,
Capt. O'Cutter, Mr WEEKES,
William, Mr HONNOR, Tom, Mr SALTER,
John, Mr Fenton. Robert, Mr Cathie.

Harriet, MissCURTIS, LadyFreelove, MrsORGER,
Mrs Oakley, Miss PHILLIPS,
Toilet, Miss Nicol, Chambermaid, Mrs Kendall.

After which, (22th time) a new Grand Opera, called

MASANIELLO;

Or, the Dumb Girl of Portici.

The Music composed by Auber, and produced by Mr. T. Cooke.

Masaniello, (a Neapolitan Fisherman) Mr BRAHAM,
Don Alphonso, (Son of the Viceroy of Naples) Mr T. COOKE,
Lorenzo, (Alphonso's Friend) Mr LEE,
Pietro, Friends of Masaniello, Mr BEDFORD,
Ruffino, and Mr BLAND,
Moreno, Leaders of the Revolt Mr YARNOLD,
Selva, Mr C. JONES, Commissioner, Mr FENTON.
Nobles, Peasants, Pages, Neapolitan Fisherman, Lazzaroni, &c

Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso) Miss BETTS,
Fenella....(Masaniello's Sister).....Mademoiselle ALEXANDRINE,
Iris, Miss WESTON,

Principal Dancers, Mr GILBERT, Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Misses ANGELICA, ROSA BYRNE, BASEKE, RYAL, &c.

To-morrow, The Partizans, with a Ballet, and Charles the Twelfth.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Recruiting Officer.

Captain Plume, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Capt. Brazen, Mr GREEN, Serj. Kite, Mr WRENCH,
Bullock, Mr J. REEVE,
Thomas Appletree.....Mr MEADOWS,
Coster Pearman, Mr KEELEY,
Balance, Mr BARTLEY, Worthy, Mr DURUSET,
Melinda, Mrs PINDAR,
Sylvia.....Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Lucy, Mrs GIBBS, Rose, Miss GOWARD.

After which, the Ballet of

AULD ROBIN GRAY.

Principal Dancers.

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs BEDFORD, Mrs VEDY, Miss THOMASIN,
Miss EGAN, Miss GRIFFITHS, Miss VIALS, &c

To conclude with the Operatic Romance of

The Bottle-Imp.

The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

Albert....(a German Traveller)....Mr WOOD,
Willibald, (his Servant) Mr KEELEY,
Nicola.....(a Spaniard).....Mr DIDDEAR,
Waldeck, Mr BAKER, Conrade, Mr RAYMOND,
Jomelli, Mr MEARS, Officer, Mr FULLER,
Inquisitor, Mr IRWIN, Chamberlain, Mr HEATH,
The Bottle Imp, Mr O. SMITH.
Marcelia, Miss CAWSE, Lucretia, Miss J. SCOTT,
Philippa, (her Attendant) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, Mr. Schutz's German Company, will make their first appearance in Weber's Opera of Der Freischutz.

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